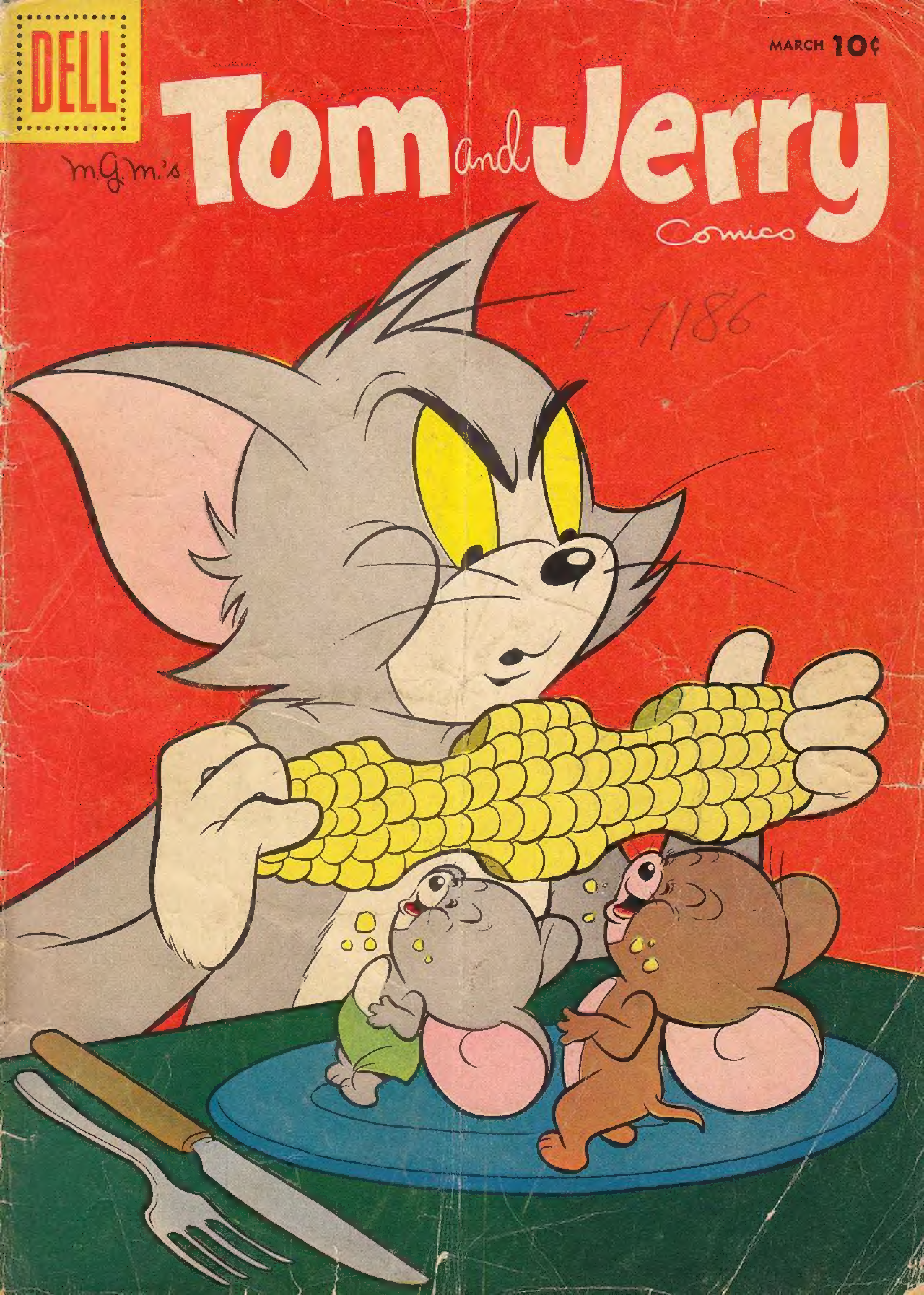
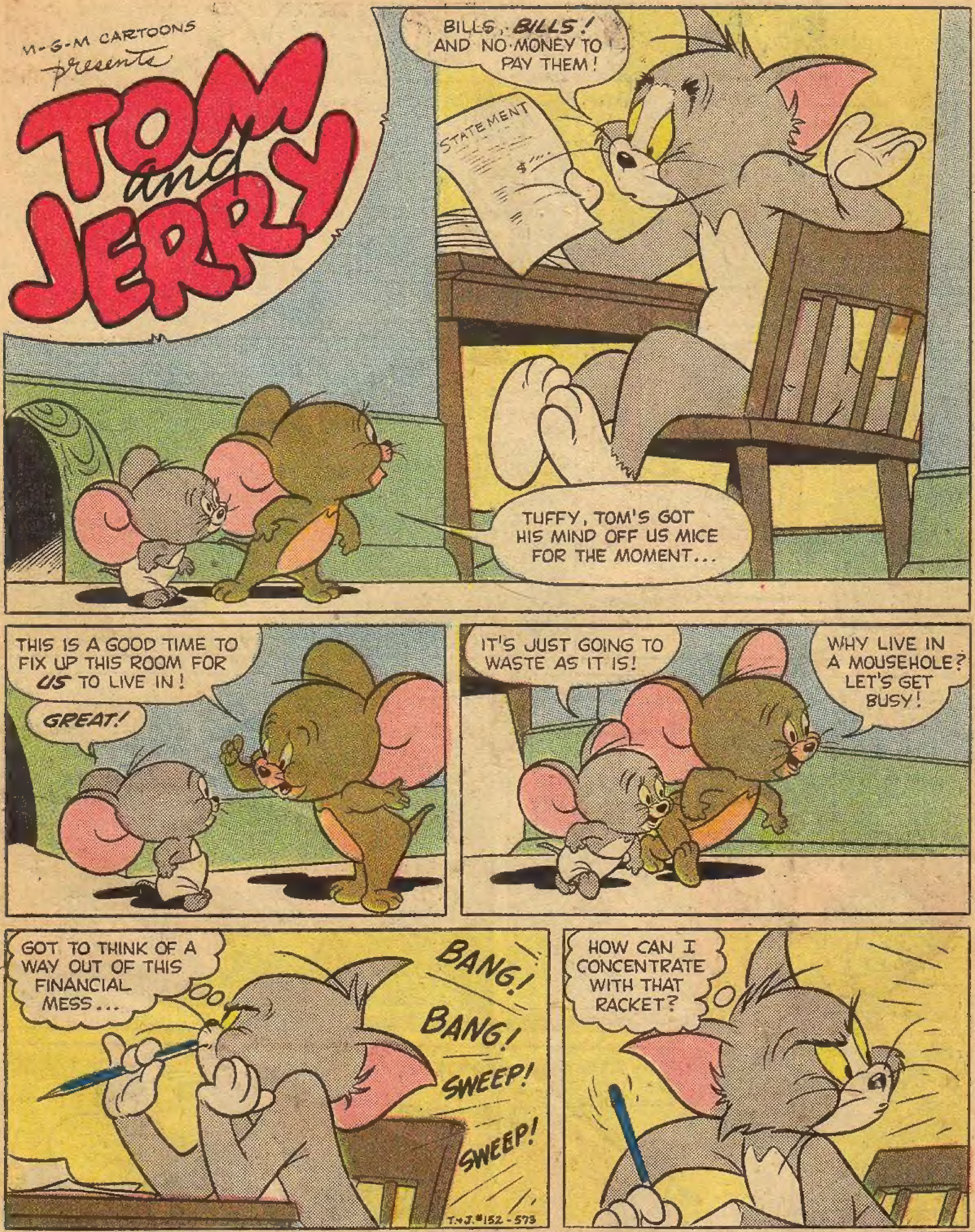
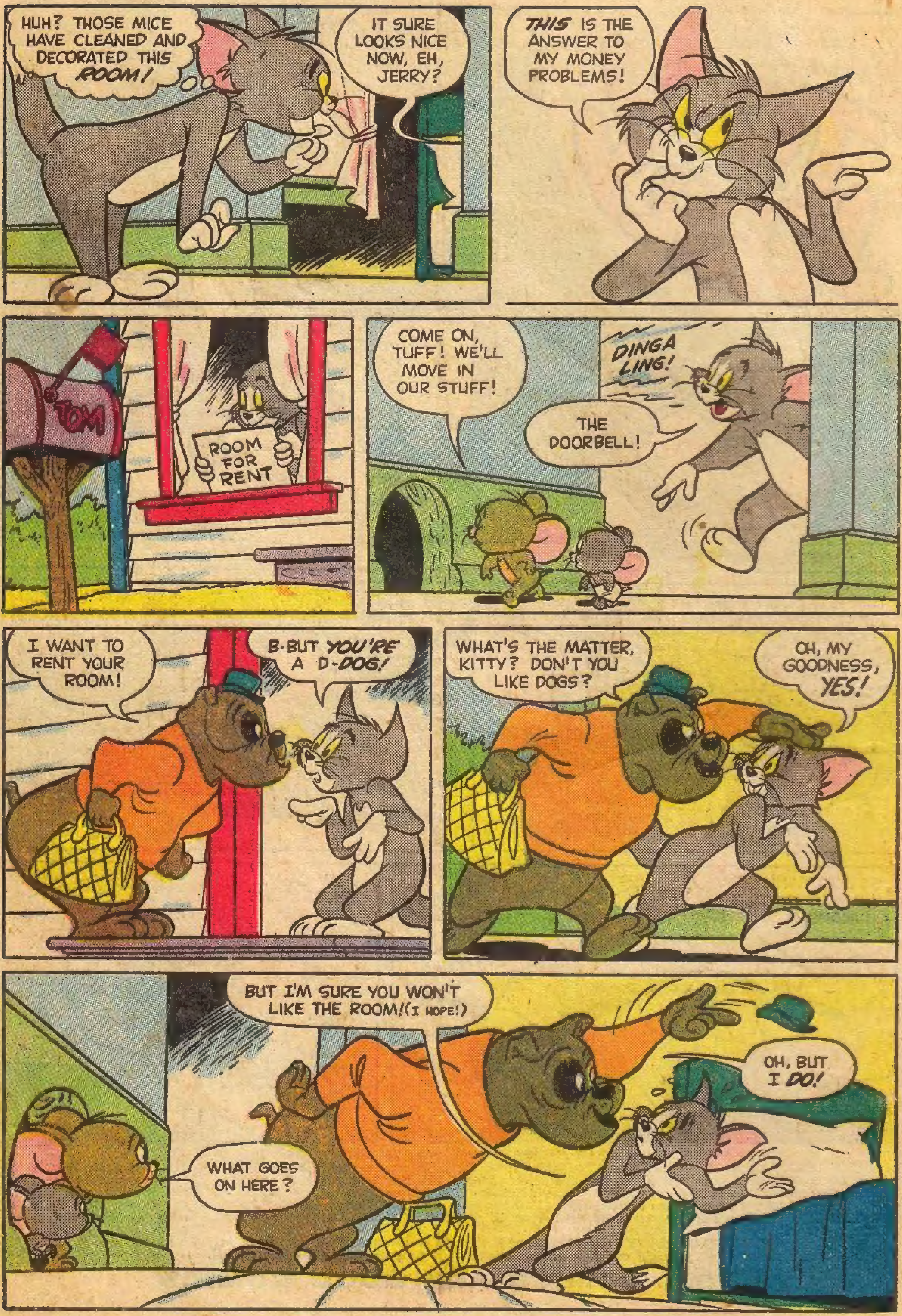

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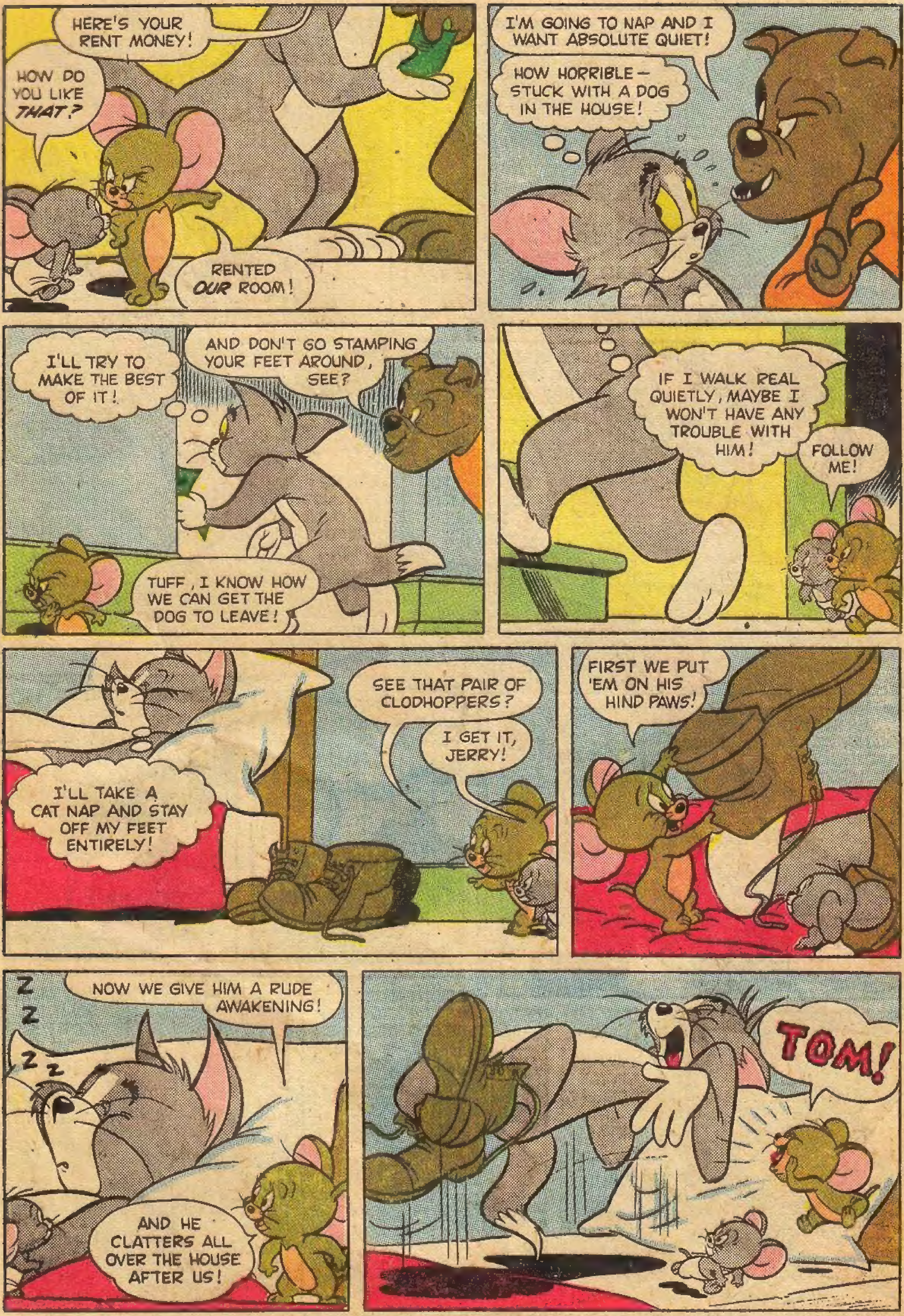

DROOPY
ALL DOGS HAVE TO BE ON A LEASH WHILE ON THE STREET!
BY ORDER OF

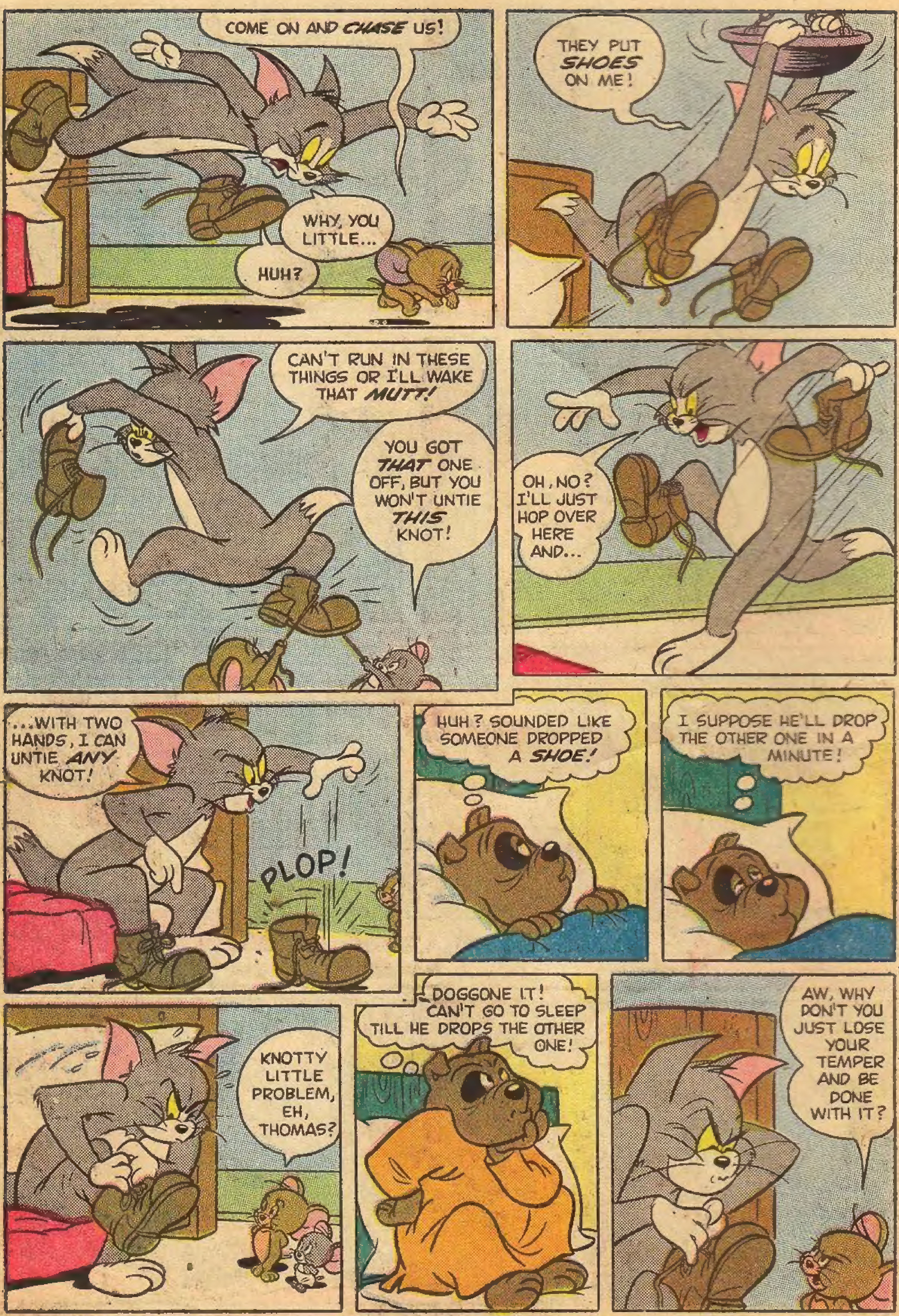


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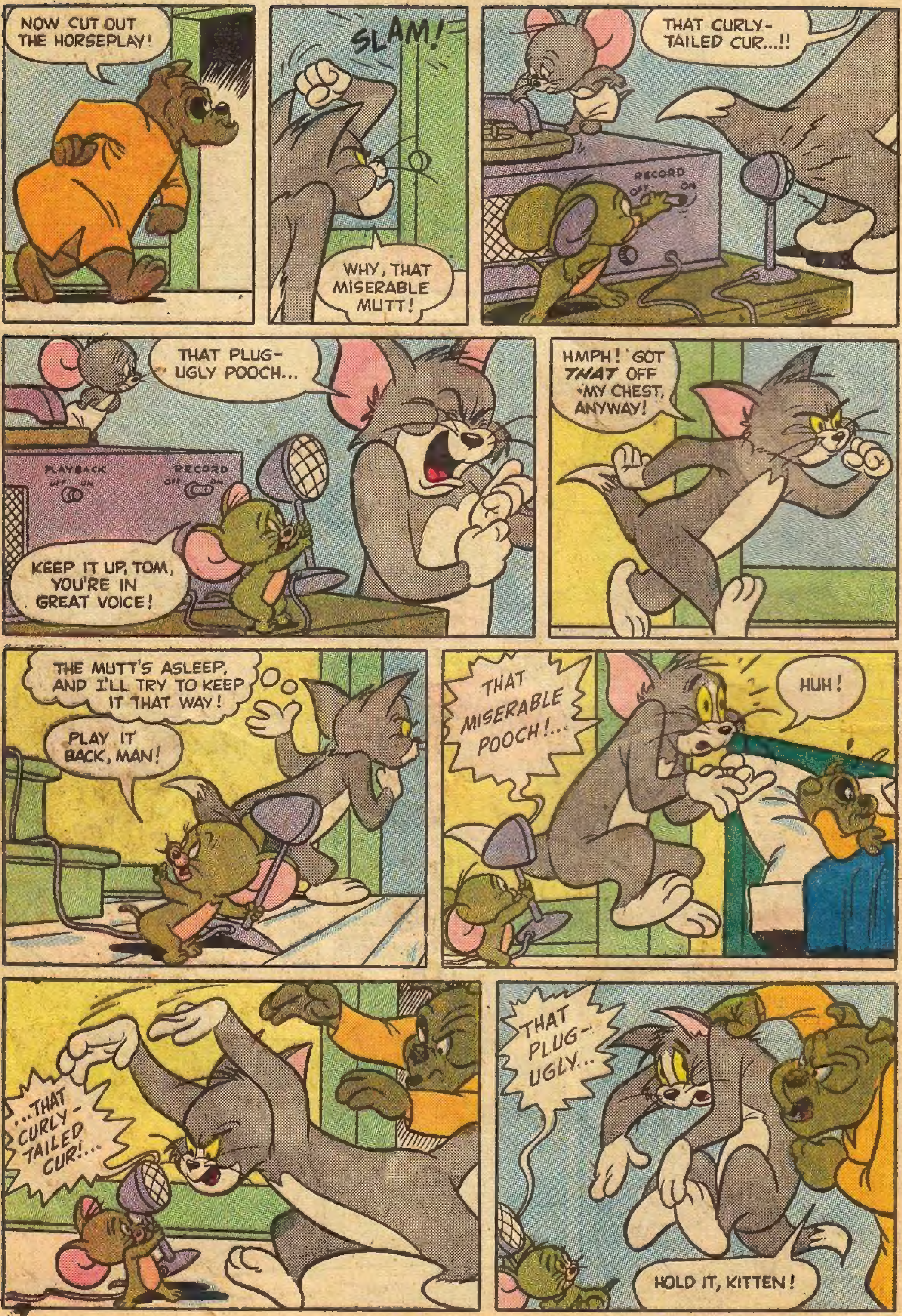
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


HUH? THOSE MICE HAVE CLEANED AND DECORATED THIS ROOM!
IT SURE LOOKS NICE NOW, EH, JERRY?
THIS IS THE ANSWER TO MY MONEY PROBLEMS!
TOM
ROOM FOR RENT
COME ON, TUFF! WE'LL MOVE IN OUR STUFF!
DINGA LING!
THE DOORBELL!
I WANT TO RENT YOUR ROOM!
B-BUT YOU'RE A D-DOG!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, KITTY? DON'T YOU LIKE DOGS?
OH, MY GOODNESS, YES!
BUT I'M SURE YOU WON'T LIKE THE ROOM! (I HOPE!)
OH, BUT I DO!
WHAT GOES ON HERE?


HERE'S YOUR RENT MONEY!
HOW DO YOU LIKE *THAT?*
RENTED *OUR* ROOM!
I'M GOING TO NAP AND I WANT ABSOLUTE QUIET!
HOW HORRIBLE— STUCK WITH A DOG IN THE HOUSE!
I'LL TRY TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT!
AND DON'T GO STAMPING YOUR FEET AROUND, SEE?
TUFF, I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET THE DOG TO LEAVE!
IF I WALK REAL QUIETLY, MAYBE I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH HIM!
FOLLOW ME!
I'LL TAKE A CAT NAP AND STAY OFF MY FEET ENTIRELY!
SEE THAT PAIR OF CLODHOPPERS?
I GET IT, JERRY!
FIRST WE PUT 'EM ON HIS HIND PAWS!
Z Z Z Z
NOW WE GIVE HIM A RUDE AWAKENING!
AND HE CLATTERS ALL OVER THE HOUSE AFTER US!
TOM!

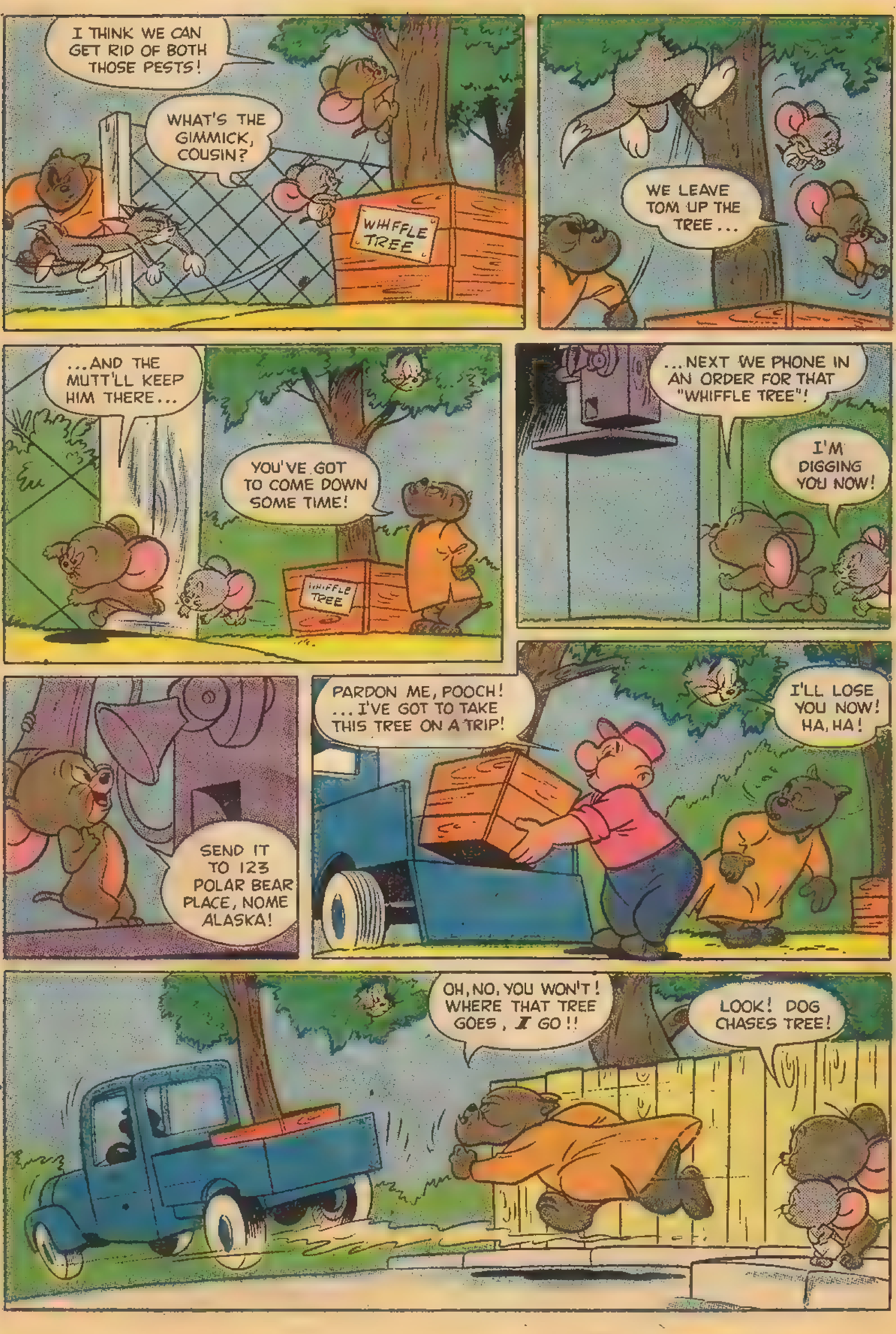

COME ON AND CHASE US!
WHY, YOU LITTLE...
HUH?
THEY PUT SHOES ON ME!
CAN'T RUN IN THESE THINGS OR I'LL WAKE THAT MUTT!
YOU GOT THAT ONE OFF, BUT YOU WON'T UNTIE THIS KNOT!
OH, NO? I'LL JUST HOP OVER HERE AND...
...WITH TWO HANDS, I CAN UNTIE ANY KNOT!
PLOP!
HUH? SOUNDED LIKE SOMEONE DROPPED A SHOE!
I SUPPOSE HE'LL DROP THE OTHER ONE IN A MINUTE!
KNOTTY LITTLE PROBLEM, EH, THOMAS?
DOGGONE IT! CAN'T GO TO SLEEP TILL HE DROPS THE OTHER ONE!
AW, WHY DON'T YOU JUST LOSE YOUR TEMPER AND BE DONE WITH IT?


I'D BE A FOOL TO WAIT ALL DAY FOR THAT OTHER SHOE TO FALL!
HERE, LET *ME* UNTIE THAT FOR YOU!
HOW NICE OF YOU!
THANKS A LOT!
THWOCK!
WHOP!
OUCH!
KITTY, YOU ARE *SIMPLY* A RIOT!
NOW, WOULD YOU MIND IF *I* TRIED THAT SHOE ON?
WHY, NOT AT ALL!
PUSS GETS THE BOOT! HA, HA!


NOW CUT OUT THE HORSEPLAY!
SLAM!
WHY, THAT MISERABLE MUTT!
THAT CURLY-TAILED CUR...!!
RECORD OFF ON
THAT PLUG-UGLY POOCH...
PLAYBACK OFF ON
RECORD OFF ON
KEEP IT UP, TOM, YOU'RE IN GREAT VOICE!
HMPH! GOT THAT OFF MY CHEST, ANYWAY!
THE MUTT'S ASLEEP, AND I'LL TRY TO KEEP IT THAT WAY!
PLAY IT BACK, MAN!
THAT MISERABLE POOCH!...
HUH!
...THAT CURLY-TAILED CUR!...
THAT PLUG-UGLY...
HOLD IT, KITTEN!


I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THINK OF ME...
BUT I DON'T WANT TO LISTEN TO IT!
MAYBE THAT'LL SHUT YOU UP!
WOW! IS HE STEAMED!
I THINK HE'S GOING TO BLOW HIS CORK!
HE DID!
GIVE ME THAT THING!
OKAY, THOMPSON!
THERE IT IS!
TURN IT ON AGAIN, TUFFY!
MISERABLE MUTT... CURLY-TAILED CUR...


THAT PLUG-UGLY POOCH...
WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO STOP YOU?
ER-BE MY GUEST!
NO!
I THINK I'LL TRY THE WHISKER TREATMENT!
I TURNED IT ON AGAIN, JERRY!
ONE MORE PEEP OUT OF THAT PUSSYCAT AND I'LL...
MISERABLE MUTT!
!
GOLDANGED CAT!
CURLY-TAILED CUR!
TAKE OFF, TUFFY!
NURSERY
TREES SHIPPED ANYWHERE
LET'S DUCK IN HERE, TUFFY!

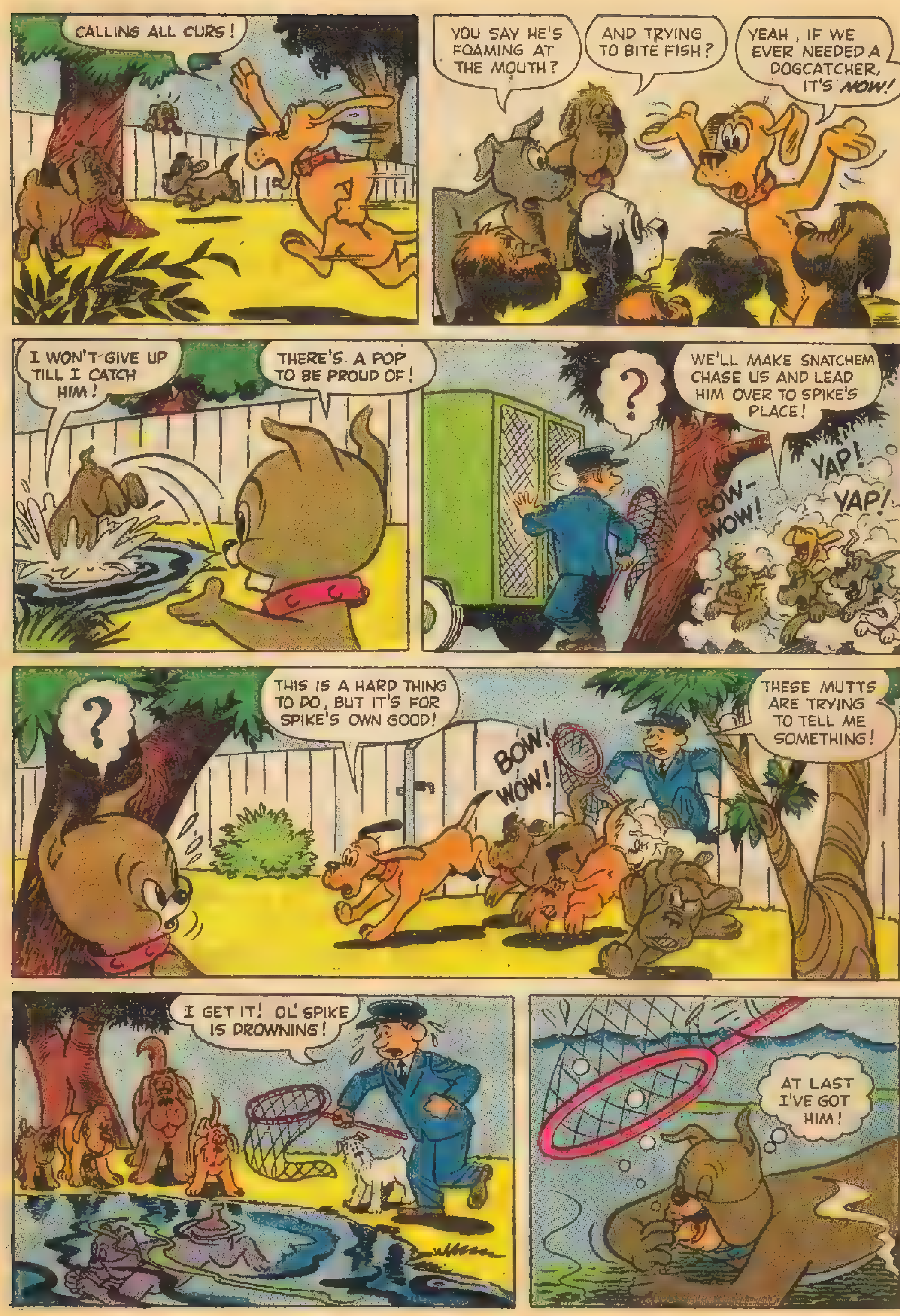

I THINK WE CAN GET RID OF BOTH THOSE PESTS!
WHAT'S THE GIMMICK, COUSIN?
WHIFFLE TREE
WE LEAVE TOM UP THE TREE...
...AND THE MUTT'LL KEEP HIM THERE...
YOU'VE GOT TO COME DOWN SOME TIME!
WHIFFLE TREE
...NEXT WE PHONE IN AN ORDER FOR THAT "WHIFFLE TREE"!
I'M DIGGING YOU NOW!
SEND IT TO 123 POLAR BEAR PLACE, NOME ALASKA!
PARDON ME, POOCH! ...I'VE GOT TO TAKE THIS TREE ON A TRIP!
I'LL LOSE YOU NOW! HA, HA!
OH, NO, YOU WON'T! WHERE THAT TREE GOES, I GO!!
LOOK! DOG CHASES TREE!


THAT'S A SIGHT YOU SELDOM SEE ANY MORE!
HERE'S WHERE I GET OFF!
A BULLDOG NEVER GIVES UP!
WELL, I GOT RID OF MY ROOMER...
NOW TO DEAL WITH THOSE MICE!
ROOMS FOR RENT
OH, NO!
SORRY, KITTY, WE'RE ALL FILLED UP!
THIS WAY TO YOUR ROOM, MR. MONGREL!
Z Z Z
Z Z Z Z Z
Z Z Z

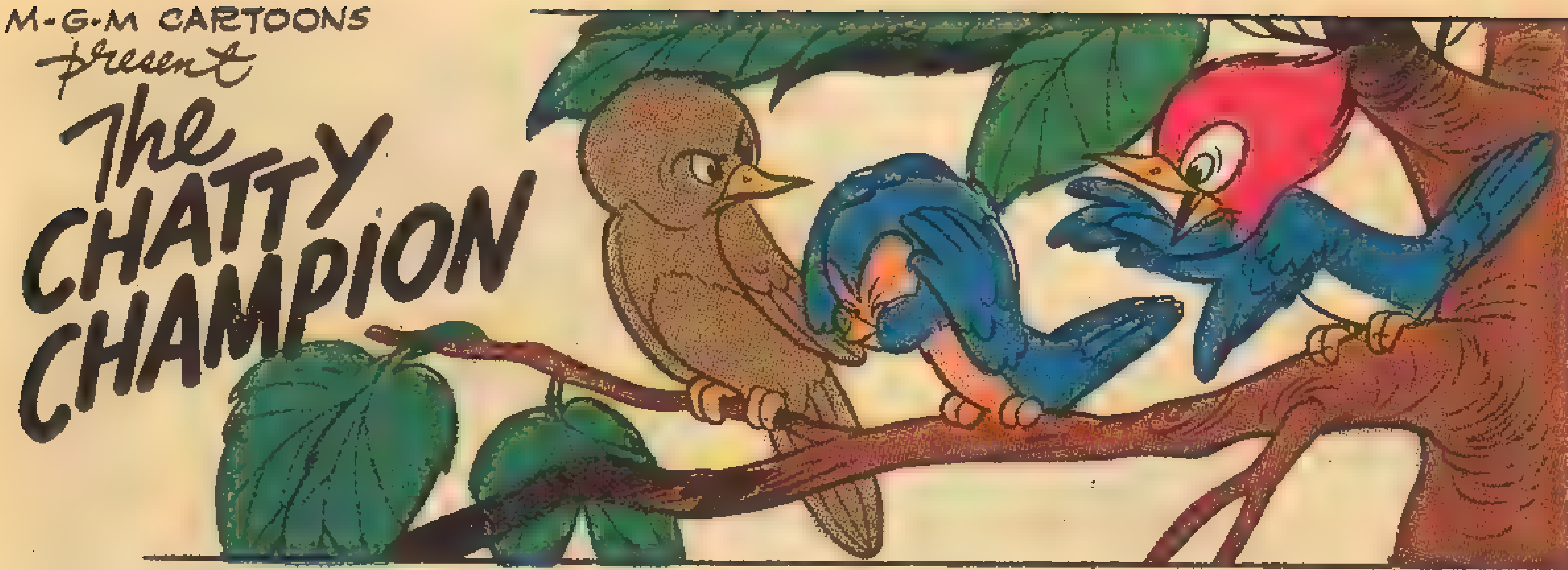

M-G-M CARTOONS present
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE
Re-elect I. SNATCHEM for CITY DOGCATCHER
WHILLIKERS! I HOPE THAT DOGNABBER ISN'T ELECTED AGAIN!
THE PEOPLE WILL PROBABLY VOTE FOR HIM THOUGH, TYKE!
GOSH! ISN'T THERE SOMETHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT?
HMM... MAYBE THERE IS!
SUPPOSE HE DIDN'T CATCH ANOTHER DOG BETWEEN NOW AND ELECTION TIME?
THEN PEOPLE WOULD THINK HE WASN'T NEEDED— RIGHT?
I'LL CALL A MEETING OF ALL THE DOGS AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO!
LATER...
...SO IF WE ALL STAY IN OUR OWN YARDS, OL' SNATCHEM WON'T CATCH A DOG—AND THEN HE WON'T HAVE A JOB!
IT MIGHT WORK!
I THINK OL' SPIKE HAS SNAPPED HIS LEASH, BUT IT WON'T HURT TO TRY!
HOW'D I DO, SON?
GREAT! BUT—
STAYING HOME MIGHT GET SORT OF DULL, POP!
NO, IT WON'T, SON! WE'LL KEEP BUSY!


FOR INSTANCE, WE CAN CHANGE GOLDIE'S WATER!
I'M BRINGING SOAP TO WASH OUT THE BOWL!
OH, WE'RE A COUPLE OF MODEL MUTTS!
NOW, WHILE I HOLD HIM, YOU EMPTY THE OLD WATER AND–
WHOOP! HE'S A SLIPPERY LITTLE THING!
SOAP
UH-OH! SOME BIG FISH IS LIABLE TO EAT HIM UP!
I'LL SAVE HIM!
SPLASH!
HE'S MY HERO!
?
TYKE, WHAT'S YOUR OL' DAD UP TO?
HE'S RESCUING A FISH!
SAVING A FISH FROM DROWNING? (TCH! TCH!) THAT DOG'S *REALLY* GONE!


I CAN GRAB HIM, BUT I CAN'T HOLD ON TO HIM!
(GASP!) I RAN OUT OF AIR!
GIVE UP THIS MADNESS, SPIKE!
WHILE HE'S CATCHING GOLDIE, I'LL WASH OUT THE BOWL!
SPIKE! LISTEN TO ME —
WHOOPS! THERE GOES THE SOAP!
HERE HE COMES AGAIN!
SOAP
GOT HIM! AND THIS TIME HE WON'T SLIP AWAY!
I'LL HOLD HIM IN MY MOUTH!
OOOH! I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! HE'S FOAMING AT THE MOUTH!
I'D BETTER NOTIFY THE OTHER DOGS THAT SPIKE IS DANGEROUS!
THANKS FOR BRINGING THE SOAP BACK, POP!
SOAP!
IT'S NOT BUBBLE GUM!


CALLING ALL CURS!
YOU SAY HE'S FOAMING AT THE MOUTH?
AND TRYING TO BITE FISH?
YEAH, IF WE EVER NEEDED A DOGCATCHER, IT'S NOW!
I WON'T GIVE UP TILL I CATCH HIM!
THERE'S A POP TO BE PROUD OF!
?
WE'LL MAKE SNATCHEM CHASE US AND LEAD HIM OVER TO SPIKE'S PLACE!
BOW-WOW!
YAP!
YAP!
?
THIS IS A HARD THING TO DO, BUT IT'S FOR SPIKE'S OWN GOOD!
BOW! WOW!
THESE MUTTS ARE TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING!
I GET IT! OL' SPIKE IS DROWNING!
AT LAST I'VE GOT HIM!


AND OL' SNATCHEM'S GOT ME!
HOW'D ME GET INTO THE ACT?
THANK GOODNESS GOLDIE'S SAFE!
I'LL PLAY DEAD DOG, AND MAYBE HE'LL GO AWAY!
HE NEEDS ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION!
COME ON, MUTTS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THE GATE'S SHUT!
WE'RE TRAPPED IN THIS YARD!
HOPE GOLDIE APPRECIATES WHAT WE DID FOR HIM!
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
I JUST RESCUED YOUR DOG!
THE MASTER!
SNATCHEM, YOU'RE A FINE PUBLIC SERVANT!
!
I WAS ONLY DOING MY DUTY, SIR!
AFTER THIS, I'LL DO MY BEST TO SEE THAT YOU KEEP YOUR JOB!
THANK YOU, SIR!
POP, I THINK WE GOOFED!



"Chee, Pinky," Bertie Bird whispered to his friend, Pinky Crossbill, "isn't that Windy Woodpecker headed this way?"

"It sure is!" Pinky muttered. "Quick, let's duck! When that guy starts shooting the breeze, no one has a chance to get a word in sideways!"

But Windy had already spotted them. "We're sunk," Pinky sighed. "Hi, Windy," he added, as the woodpecker landed on the branch beside them. "How's tricks?"

Windy puffed up his chest importantly. "Not knowing, I can but hazard a guess as to the inquiry you pose. However — "

Bertie Bird blinked his eyes rapidly and appealed to Pinky. "*What* did he say?"

"He's fine," Pinky groaned.

Windy pecked three times on the tree branch. "Knock wood," he added, "but — "

"We won't have time for the 'but,'" Pinky said swiftly "Bertie and I have a *very* important errand to attend to."

"We have?" Bertie asked in amazement. Pinky shot him a glance. "Oh, yes," Bertie concluded hastily, "I guess we *have!*"

And before Windy had a chance to protest, Bertie and Pinky had taken off with a great flutter of wings.

"Most impetuous fellows," sighed Windy. "I wanted to warn them of Howard Hawk's presence in this immediate vicinity, but they were in too much of a hurry! Maybe I can catch them."

"Boy," Pinky breathed, as he and Bertie sailed through the air, "that guy can really talk up a storm!"

Bertie twinkled. "He didn't get his name for nothing," he agreed. Suddenly, he looked back and groaned. "Uh-oh! It looks like he's right behind us!"

"ZIGZAG!" Pinky shouted. "We can shake him if we try. Honestly," he added in exasperation, "wouldn't you think Windy would know when he's not wanted?"

"He's trying to signal us," Bertie exclaimed. "Come on back, Pinky. There's no need to hurt his feelings."

"It's his feelings or our ears," Pinky grunted, "but I guess you're right."

They were just about to circle in mid-air when a dark shadow loomed overhead. "What's that?" Bertie asked fearfully.

Pinky Crossbill gulped. "It looks like Howard Hawk, I'm afraid!"

"*I'm* afraid, too!" Bertie whimpered.

"Maybe he hasn't seen us," Pinky said reassuringly. "Look! Windy's waving for us to stay undercover."

"What about him?" Bertie protested. "We can't leave *him* with Howard Hawk!"

Just then, the huge dark shadow zoomed over their heads and flew directly towards the woodpecker. "Come on," Pinky shouted. "Windy needs help!"

Very frightened but bravely, the two little friends trailed after the hawk.

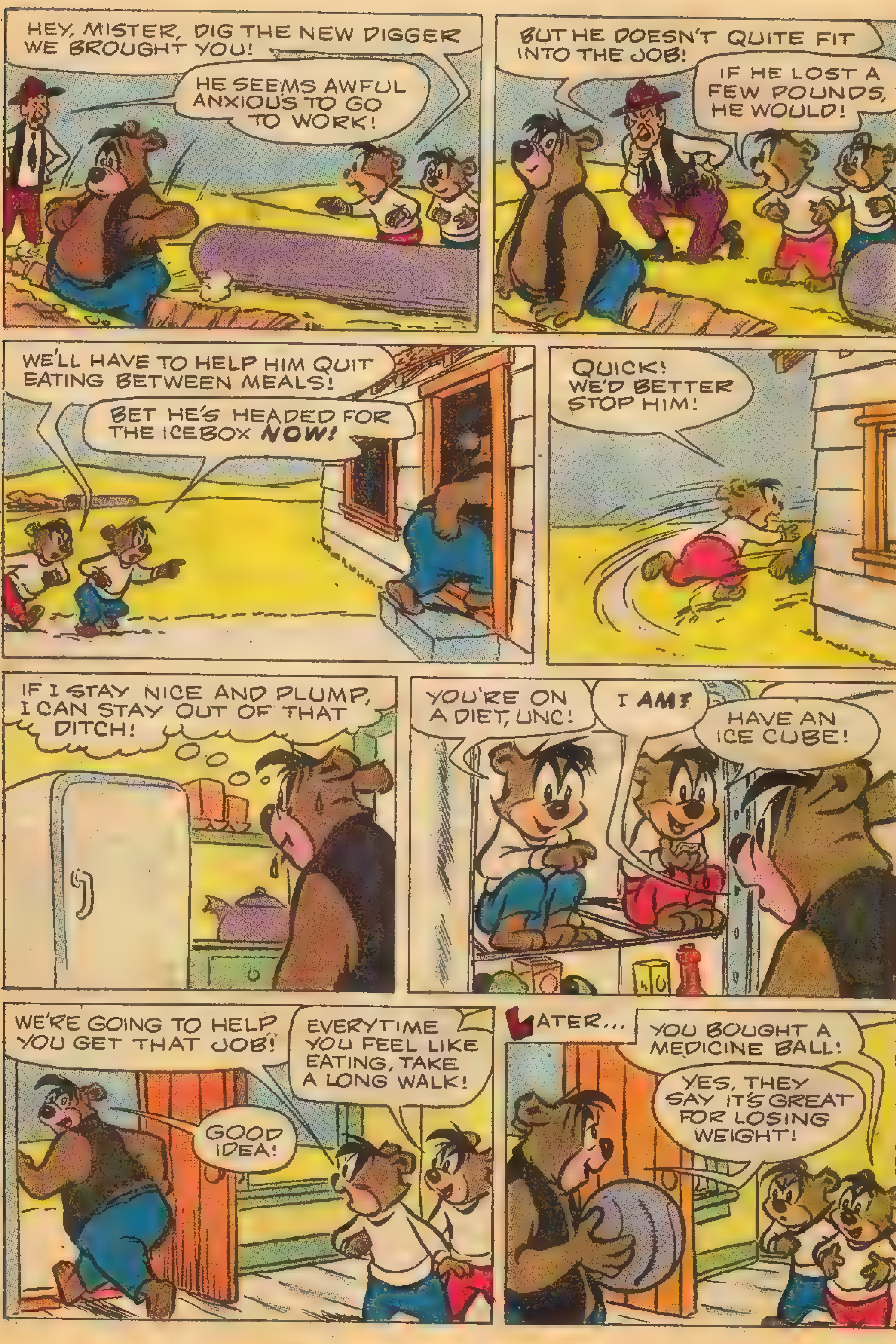
"B-Bite him!" Bertie decided. "It's the only thing we can do!"

But there was no need for such action, for Windy was talking a steady stream as he circled around the hawk. Finally, Howard Hawk clasped his hands over his ears and shook his head hard. With a frantic zoom, he fled through the air.

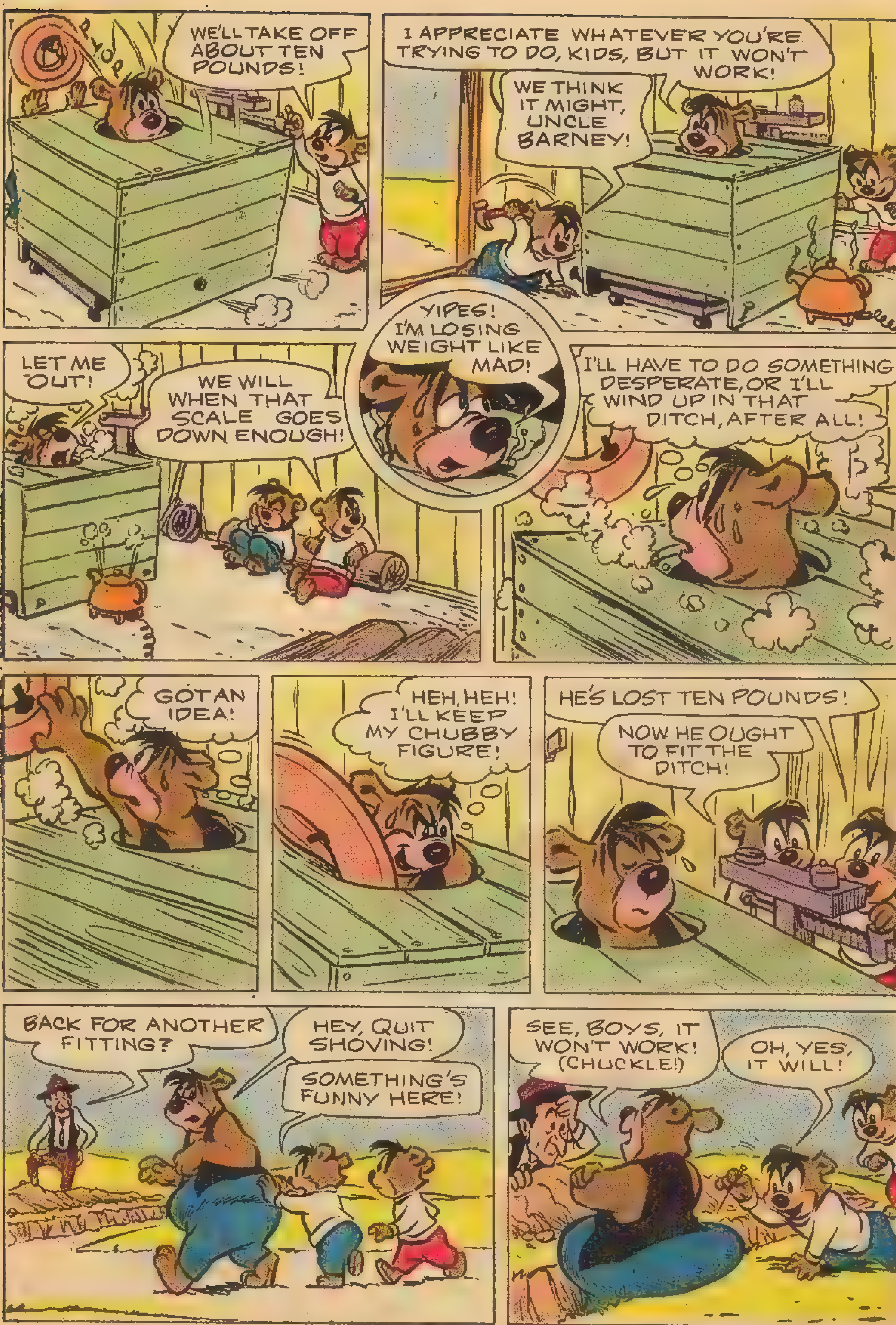
Bertie Bird and Pinky raced up to Windy and poured out their thanks. "I'm sorry we walked out on you," Bertie apologized. "You can talk to us any time!"

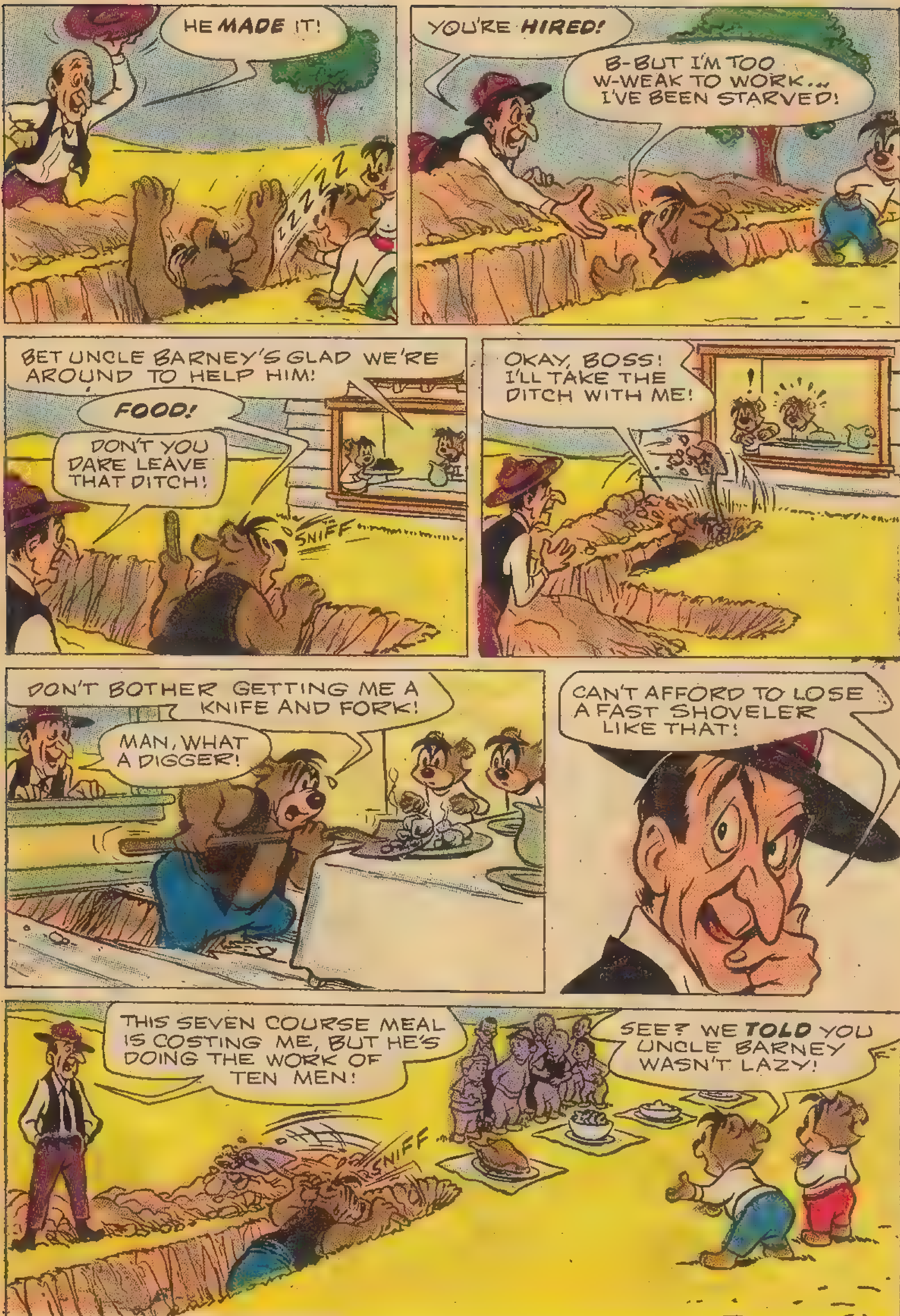
"You *bet!*" Pinky said enthusiastically. But for once, Windy was speechless!


M-G-M CARTOONS present
Barney Bear with Fuzzy and Wuzzy
UNCLE BARNEY, WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A JOB?
NOW THAT'S A SILLY QUESTION!
IT'S BECAUSE NO ONE HAS HIRED ME!
OH! THE OTHER KIDS SAY IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE LAZY!
NO, BOYS! WHEN AN OPENING I FIT INTO COMES ALONG, I'LL GO TO WORK!
HEY, FUZZY! LOOK!
BOSS, WE NEED ANOTHER DITCHDIGGER!
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE OPENING HE'S BEEN WAITING FOR!
SHALL WE WAKE HIM AND TELL HIM?
NO! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
WE'LL GET HIM ON THE JOB FIRST!
THEN WHEN HE FINDS OUT HE'S HIRED, HE'LL BE REAL SURPRISED!


HEY, MISTER, DIG THE NEW DIGGER WE BROUGHT YOU!
HE SEEMS AWFUL ANXIOUS TO GO TO WORK!
BUT HE DOESN'T QUITE FIT INTO THE JOB!
IF HE LOST A FEW POUNDS, HE WOULD!
WE'LL HAVE TO HELP HIM QUIT EATING BETWEEN MEALS!
BET HE'S HEADED FOR THE ICEBOX NOW!
QUICK! WE'D BETTER STOP HIM!
IF I STAY NICE AND PLUMP, I CAN STAY OUT OF THAT DITCH!
YOU'RE ON A DIET, UNC!
I AM?
HAVE AN ICE CUBE!
WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU GET THAT JOB!
EVERYTIME YOU FEEL LIKE EATING, TAKE A LONG WALK!
GOOD IDEA!
LATER...
YOU BOUGHT A MEDICINE BALL!
YES, THEY SAY IT'S GREAT FOR LOSING WEIGHT!


BET I'VE LOST POUNDS JUST CARRYING THE HEAVY THING HOME!
WAIT A MINUTE, UNCLE BARNEY!
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO JUST WALK AROUND WITH IT!
THE IDEA IS TO THROW IT BACK AND FORTH!
WELL, THEN, TOSS IT BACK TO ME!
HMM... I'VE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT'S INSIDE THESE THINGS!
HEY! CUT THAT OUT!
ZIP
IMAGINE ALL THAT STUFF BEING IN THERE!
UNCLE BARNEY REALLY NEEDS HELP!
LISTEN, BUZZ... BZZ..
COME WITH US!
HEH, HEH! I'LL GO ALONG WITH THEIR GAME!
YOU KIDS KILL ME!
WE JUST WANT TO TRY SOMETHING!
STEP ON THE SCALES, PLEASE!
WANT TO SEE HOW MUCH YOU HAVE TO LOSE!
HEH, HEH!

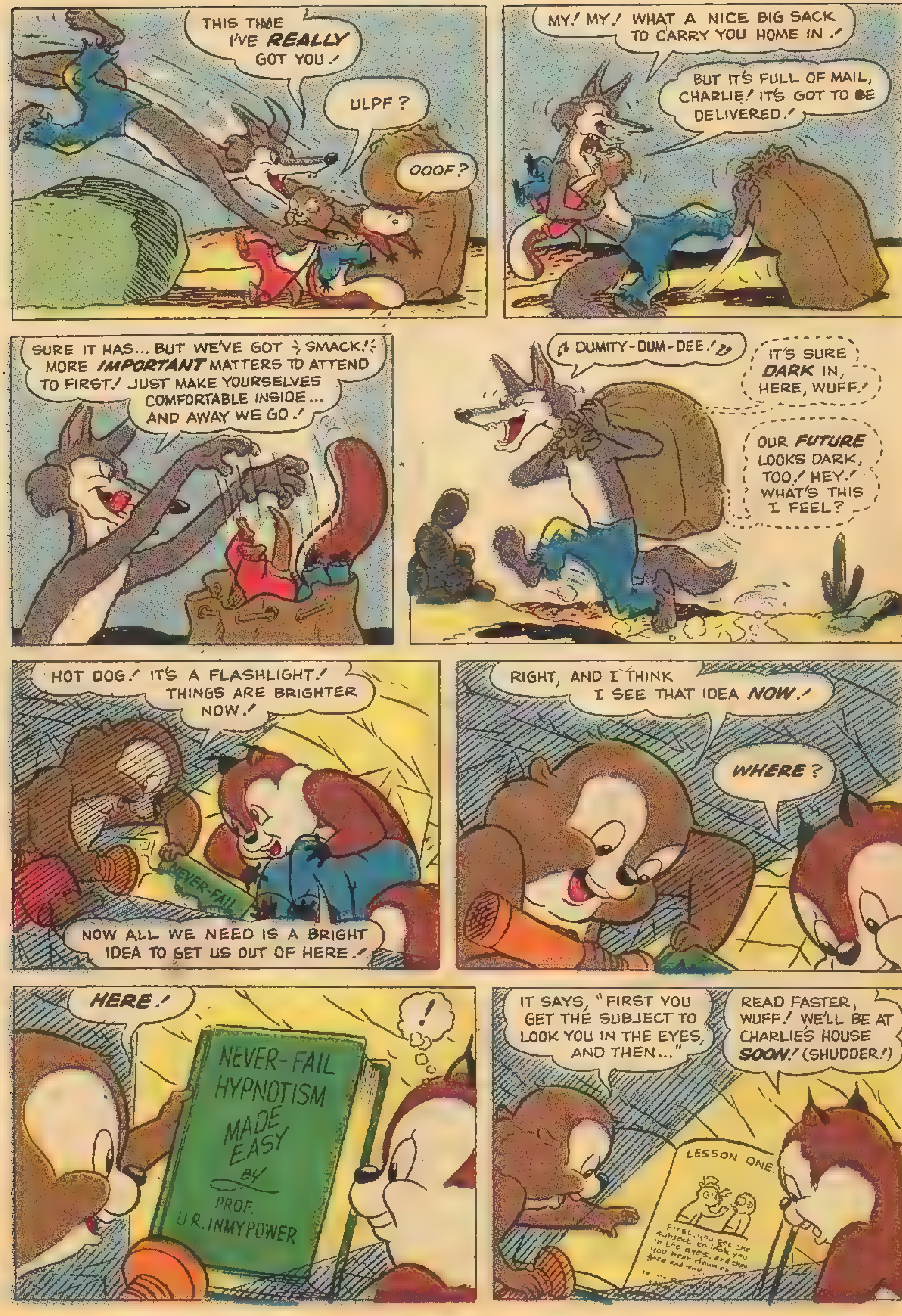

PLOP
WE'LL TAKE OFF ABOUT TEN POUNDS!
I APPRECIATE WHATEVER YOU'RE TRYING TO DO, KIDS, BUT IT WON'T WORK!
WE THINK IT MIGHT, UNCLE BARNEY!
LET ME OUT!
WE WILL WHEN THAT SCALE GOES DOWN ENOUGH!
YIPES! I'M LOSING WEIGHT LIKE MAD!
I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING DESPERATE, OR I'LL WIND UP IN THAT DITCH, AFTER ALL!
GOT AN IDEA!
HEH, HEH! I'LL KEEP MY CHUBBY FIGURE!
HE'S LOST TEN POUNDS!
NOW HE OUGHT TO FIT THE DITCH!
BACK FOR ANOTHER FITTING?
HEY, QUIT SHOVING!
SOMETHING'S FUNNY HERE!
SEE, BOYS, IT WON'T WORK! (CHUCKLE!)
OH, YES, IT WILL!


HE MADE IT!
YOU'RE HIRED!
B-BUT I'M TOO W-WEAK TO WORK... I'VE BEEN STARVED!
BET UNCLE BARNEY'S GLAD WE'RE AROUND TO HELP HIM!
FOOD!
DON'T YOU DARE LEAVE THAT DITCH!
SNIFF
OKAY, BOSS! I'LL TAKE THE DITCH WITH ME!
DON'T BOTHER GETTING ME A KNIFE AND FORK!
MAN, WHAT A DIGGER!
CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE A FAST SHOVELER LIKE THAT!
THIS SEVEN COURSE MEAL IS COSTING ME, BUT HE'S DOING THE WORK OF TEN MEN!
SEE? WE TOLD YOU UNCLE BARNEY WASN'T LAZY!
SNIFF


M.G.M. CARTOONS
present
WUFF, THE PRAIRIE DOG
AHA! NOW I'VE GOT YOU!
ZIP! ZIP!
NOT... QUITE!
WHEW! WE MADE IT!
BUT ONLY BARELY, SAMMY! PUFF! PUFF!
PANT! EITHER CHARLIE COYOTE IS GETTING FASTER OR WE'RE GETTING SLOWER!
IT'S US! CHARLIE'S WEARING US OUT! WE NEED A REST!
I'M AFRAID WE'LL NEVER GET ANY REST AS LONG AS CHARLIE'S LURKING AROUND!
RIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE A VACATION TRIP... AWAY FROM CHARLIE!
BUT TRIPS COST MONEY, AND WE'RE BROKE!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S PROSPECT FOR GOLD TO GET OUR TRIP MONEY!
SHORT TIME LATER..
NO GOLD HERE! WHEW! I HOPE YOU'RE HAVING MORE LUCK THAN I AM, WUFF!
NOT A CHANCE! EVERY TIME I DIG A HOLE, THE WIND PUSHES DIRT BACK IN AGAIN!
HEY... LOOK AT THAT PLANE! IT SEEMS TO BE HAVING TROUBLE WITH THE WIND, TOO!
I'LL SAY! HE'S BOUNCING ALL OVER THE SKY!



SAY! THAT'S THE MAIL PLANE!
GEE! HE'S FLIPPED UPSIDE DOWN!
LOOK, SAMMY! SOMETHING FELL OUT!
!
THUMP!
IT FELL OVER THERE!
I WONDER WHAT IT COULD BE!
GOLLY! IT'S A SACK FULL OF AIR MAIL!
U.S. AIR MAIL
HELP ME PUT IT BACK, SAMMY!
OKAY!
U.S. AIR MAIL
NOW WE'VE GOT TO RUSH THIS MAIL TO THE PRAIRIE POST OFFICE!
HMM...THAT'S AN AWFUL LONG TRIP! I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO FIND SOME GOLD FOR OUR VACATION TRIP!
LATER, SAMMY! THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH!
WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, WUFF! LET'S GET STARTED!
SEVERAL WEARY MILES LATER...
PANT! BOY, AM I TIRED!
PUFF! ME, TOO! I'D HATE TO MEET CHARLIE NOW... HE'D CATCH US EASY!
HOW TRUE! (HEH!) HOW TRUE!



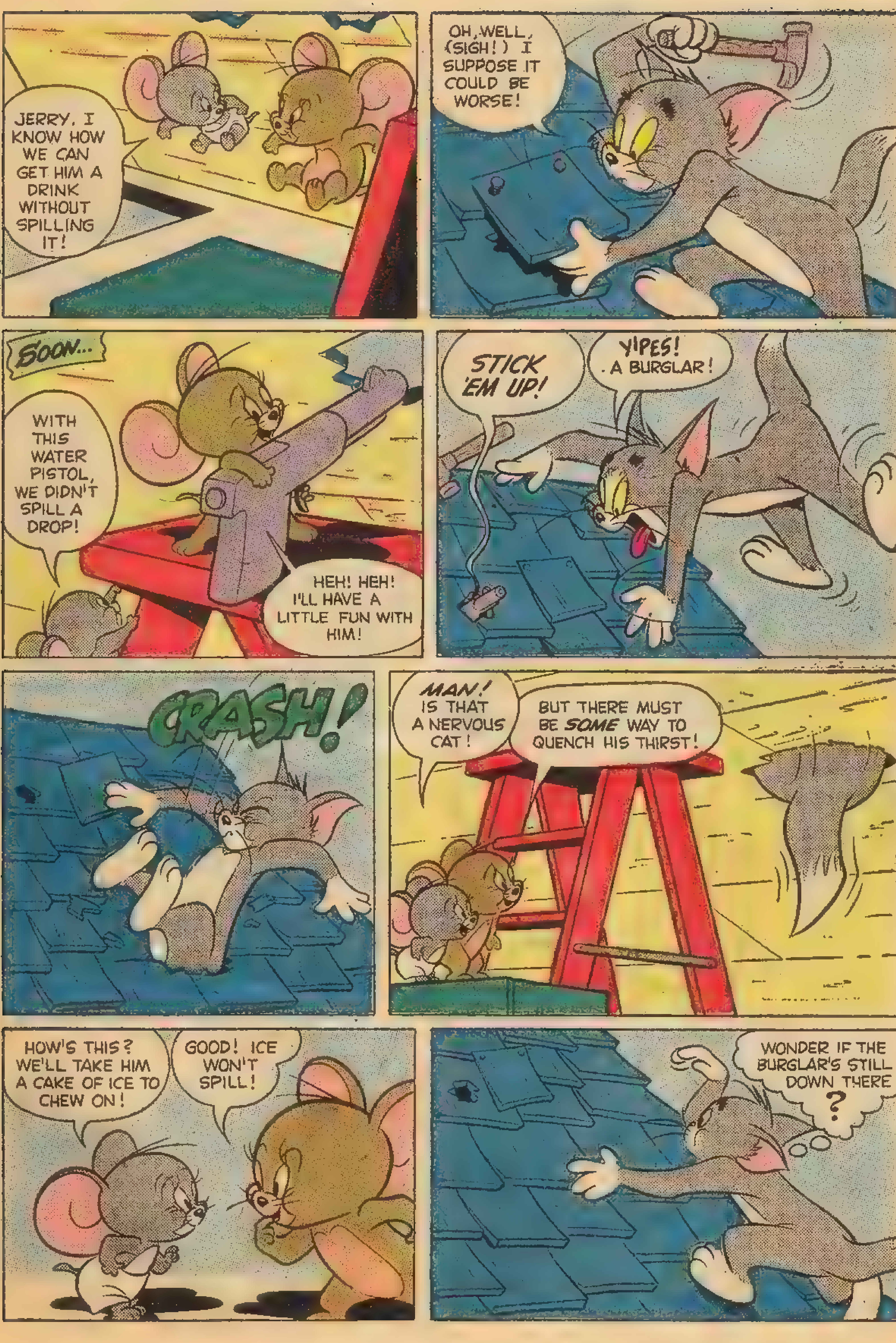
THIS TIME I'VE REALLY GOT YOU!
ULPF?
OOOF?
MY! MY! WHAT A NICE BIG SACK TO CARRY YOU HOME IN!
BUT IT'S FULL OF MAIL, CHARLIE! IT'S GOT TO BE DELIVERED!
SURE IT HAS... BUT WE'VE GOT SMACK! MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS TO ATTEND TO FIRST! JUST MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE INSIDE... AND AWAY WE GO!
DUMITY-DUM-DEE!
IT'S SURE DARK IN, HERE, WUFF!
OUR FUTURE LOOKS DARK, TOO! HEY! WHAT'S THIS I FEEL?
HOT DOG! IT'S A FLASHLIGHT! THINGS ARE BRIGHTER NOW!
NEVER-FAIL
NOW ALL WE NEED IS A BRIGHT IDEA TO GET US OUT OF HERE!
RIGHT, AND I THINK I SEE THAT IDEA NOW!
WHERE?
HERE!
!
NEVER-FAIL HYPNOTISM MADE EASY BY PROF. U.R. INMYPOWER
IT SAYS, "FIRST YOU GET THE SUBJECT TO LOOK YOU IN THE EYES, AND THEN..."
READ FASTER, WUFF! WE'LL BE AT CHARLIE'S HOUSE SOON! (SHUDDER!)
LESSON ONE.


IN A LITTLE WHILE...
OUT YOU COME, MY LITTLE TIDBITS! DO YOU HAVE ANY (HEH!) LAST REQUESTS?
YES! I THINK I HAVE SOMETHING IN MY EYE! PLEASE TAKE A LOOK!
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!
YOU DON'T? WELL, PLEASE LOOK A LITTLE HARDER!
WELL, OKAY... BUT IT SEEMS KIND OF SILLY TO WORRY ABOUT A THING LIKE THAT NOW!
HERE GOES THE FULL POWER! I H-HOPE THAT BOOK WAS RIGHT!
SPRONGG-G-G!
IT WAS!
G-GLUMPF?
YOU DID IT, WUFF! HE'S HYPNOTIZED!
HE SURE IS!
SET ME DOWN, CHARLIE!
Y-YES, MASTER!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM, WUFF?
FIRST HE'S GOING TO HELP US DELIVER THE MAIL! HE'LL MAKE A SWELL DONKEY!
YOU'RE NOT A COYOTE ANY MORE, CHARLIE! YOU'RE A MAIL-CARRYING DONKEY!
Y-YES, M-MASTER! HEE-HAW! HEE-HAW!


SOON...
GEE, CHARLIE MAKES A WONDERFUL DONKEY!
HE SURE SAVED US A LOT OF WORK!
HEE! HAW!
POST OFFICE
U.S. AIR MAIL
THANKS, BOYS! HOW CAN I REWARD YOU FOR SAVING THE MAIL?
WE WERE GOING ON A TRIP! HOW ABOUT GIVING US ENOUGH MONEY FOR... UMF!
SHAME ON YOU, SAMMY! WE DON'T WANT MONEY JUST FOR DOING OUR DUTY!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM CHARLIE AND REST! HE WON'T STAY HYPNOTIZED FOREVER!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! HE'S SUPPOSED TO SNAP OUT OF IT IN A FEW MORE HOURS! HMMM...?
I'VE GOT IT! MISTER POSTMAN, COULD WE TAKE OUR REWARD OUT IN "TRADE," BY AIR MAILING A SPECIAL... ER... SUITCASE TO FAR-OFF TIMBUKTU?
CERTAINLY! GLAD TO DO IT!
CHARLIE, YOU ARE NOW A SUITCASE! A BIG, FUZZY SUITCASE!
Y-YES, M-MASTER!
WHEN CHARLIE... ER...THIS SUITCASE COMES TO, HE'LL BE ON A NONSTOP PLANE TO TIMBUKTU!
VIA AIR MAIL TO GENERAL DELIVERY TIMBUKTU
AND SOON...
WELL, THERE GOES CHARLIE! IT'LL TAKE HIM MONTHS TO GET BACK HERE FROM TIMBUKTU!
TEE, HEE! AND WE CAN HAVE A NICE VACATION FROM CHARLIE... RIGHT HERE AT HOME!
WUFF


M-G-M CARTOONS PRESENT
TOM and JERRY
BOYS, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO FIX THAT HOLE IN THE ROOF!
WHAT HOLE, THOMPSON?
WHAT HOLE ?
WHY THAT HOLE!
HOW CLEVER! YOU'VE PLUGGED IT WITH YOUR FINGER!
UH-OH! I'M STUCK!
STOP PULLING OR YOU'LL UNFIX IT!
(TCH! TCH!) YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT WELL ENOUGH ALONE!
CRACK!
OH, WE SEE NOW... YOU HAD TO ENLARGE THE HOLE SO YOU COULD GET ONTO THE ROOF — RIGHT?
(GRUNT!) I'LL NEVER GET THE JOB DONE WITH THOSE HECKLERS AROUND!
HEY, YOU TWO, GO FETCH ME A DRINK OF WATER!


THAT'LL KEEP THEM BUSY!
OKAY! HERE COMES THE DIPPER, SKIPPER!
BEFORE THEY COULD POSSIBLY CARRY A DRINK UP HERE, THE ROOF WILL BE FIXED!
CLINK!
CLANK!
WHAT'S THIS?
NOW HOW DID THAT MAGNET GET UP HERE?
NAILS
HUH ?
CRACK!
NOW I'VE GOT THREE HOLES TO FIX!
OH-OH — I GUESS THE WATER WAS SPILLED!


JERRY, I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET HIM A DRINK WITHOUT SPILLING IT!
OH, WELL, (SIGH!) I SUPPOSE IT COULD BE WORSE!
SOON...
WITH THIS WATER PISTOL, WE DIDN'T SPILL A DROP!
HEH! HEH! I'LL HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITH HIM!
STICK 'EM UP!
YIPES! A BURGLAR!
CRASH!
MAN! IS THAT A NERVOUS CAT!
BUT THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO QUENCH HIS THIRST!
HOW'S THIS? WE'LL TAKE HIM A CAKE OF ICE TO CHEW ON!
GOOD! ICE WON'T SPILL!
WONDER IF THE BURGLAR'S STILL DOWN THERE?



I'LL SNEAK A PEEK!
A CAT BANDIT!
HE'S COMING FOR ME!
THE VILLAIN TRAPPED ME!
CRASH!
JUST LIKE TOM— QUITTING BEFORE THE JOB'S DONE!
DINGALING!
HEY, TUFF, IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!
AND THAT ROOF'S A SIEVE!
WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT CATCHING THOSE DRIPS!


THAT'LL KEEP OUR ATTIC DRY!
HEY, WE NEVER DID GET TOM THAT DRINK OF WATER!
AND HE LOOKS LIKE HE SURE NEEDS ONE!
WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH THAT WATER, TOM!
WHAT A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE! I'LL BUILD A FIRE AND TRY TO RELAX!
SPLOOSH!
UH-OH! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED!
IT WOULD BE JUST LIKE HIM NOT TO WANT A DRINK NOW!
WELL, (SIGH!) I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO TOSS US OUT IN THE RAIN!
NO! YOU KIDS ARE STAYING RIGHT IN HERE!
I'M GOING OUTSIDE WHERE I CAN KEEP DRY!


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